

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, April 16, 1917, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. 1331 Connecticut Avenue. Monday, April 16, 1917. Darling Alec,

I am getting nervous about you. It's been such a long, hard journey, and I am not there to look after you. I want you to come back for I feel that you want to keep in touch with things here a little longer before we bury ourselves in the country. I dread another wintry season for I do feel the cold and, Oh, there are lots of reasons why I want you here and don't want such a long spell away from everything as giving up now would entail. I feel as if we ought to be cultivating more land for food supplies. See how President Wilson dwells on it. I have sent Mr. Rose long directions for my garden and it comes hard to countermand them, for a year counts a great deal in our lives now, but I am willing to leave all transplanting for another year and just have the beds ready for flowers and seeds already ordered and paid for.

I hope you can get Casey's typewriter to send me a letter from you telling all your adventures by land and sea. I am watching out for another telegram telling of your arrival home. Why did you go to Grand Narrows if you were comfortable at Orangedale, it is that much further from home unless you are hoping for a boat. Why didn't you go on to North Sydney and drive from there. It isn't a two days journey I know.

I am going with Daisy, David and Mr. Lathrop to see some colored moving pictures, a new process. But I don't want to go to movies without you. They are your and my own special private thing, 2 and we've had such good times together.

Everybody is working hard for the war, it is quite inspiring. David thinks there is no enthusiasm, but I think it is just the restraint of people who are going into the war with full

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realization of its seriousness. Daisy is running her automobile for the Woman's Section of the Navy League. Her first job was driving some one down town to buy underclothes for the Commandant of the Service School!

Much love, Your Mabel.